

# THE WINCHESTER HOME JOURNAL.

VOLUME 1.

WINCHESTER, TENN., AUGUST 29, 1857.

NUMBER 33.

## WINCHESTER FEMALE SEMINARY,

LOCUST HILL FEMALE SEMINARY,  
Located two miles South-East of Salem,  
FRANKLIN COUNTY, TENNESSEE.

The Trustees of this Institution take pleasure in calling the attention of the public to it, believing that there are advantages offered, equal to any in the country, for obtaining all the elements of a good English and Classical Education, at the same time affording those from a distance a comfortable and cheap home. The situation is pleasant and healthy, and in one of the most moral and refined neighborhoods in Tennessee.

In addition to the present means of accommodating pupils, a two story building, thirty-eight by fifty-two feet, has been commenced, and will be completed by 1st of August. Effort is also being made to secure a complete set of philosophical apparatus by the opening of the next session.

The Principal, Prof. N. B. SMITH, having for several years occupied the chair of Mathematics in Franklin College, Tennessee, the Trustees feel confident that he will be able to give complete satisfaction.

Miss Lucy E. BARNES, a regular graduate of Franklin College, Tenn., has charge of the Musical Department, and will give lessons in the French language, &c.

TERMS.  
Boarding, per week, \$1 75  
Boarding and Tuition, from Monday to Friday evening, per session of 20 weeks, 30 00  
Spelling, Reading, Writing and Mental Arithmetic, 7 00  
Geography, Grammar and Arithmetic, 9 00  
Natural Sciences, and the higher branches of Mathematics, 12 00  
Lessons on the Piano, 20 00  
Lessons in the French Language, 10 00

A MALE DEPARTMENT has been organized, and preparation will be made to board fifteen or 20 boys. Pupils coming from a distance will be required to board in the family of the Principal, unless they have relatives residing in the neighborhood with whom they can board.

The next session will commence August, 1857.

TRUSTEES.  
Joseph L. Baker, Geo. W. Hunt,  
Jefferson Estill, Thomas Mosely,  
David Lipscomb, William Danron,  
E. Tarrent, Wm. C. Handley, Chairman.  
Feb 6 ly

BOOT AND SHOE MAKING.  
J. READ  
Employs this method of informing the citizens of Franklin county, and the town of Winchester, that he has permanently located in their vicinity, on the East side of the square, and intends to keep constantly on hand a select assortment of French and American Leather and Findings of every description, for the manufacture of Gentlemen's and Ladies' boots, shoes, gaiters, pumps, &c., and guarantees satisfaction to all who desire a nice fit and a good article. Having carried on business in Brooklyn, N. Y., previous to his arrival in this State, and with entire satisfaction, he feels confident that success will attend him here. Ladies in particular are invited to patronize him, as he has paid careful attention to their wants.  
June 20-ly  
Repairing attended to.  
J. R.

State of Tennessee.  
Clerk's Office, July 30, 1857.  
T. Roberts et. als. VS. Wm. Roberts and J. C. Roberts.

motion of complainant and it appearing to the satisfaction of the Clerk & Master that Wm. Roberts and J. C. Roberts are residents of the State of Tennessee so the ordinary process of law cannot be had on them, it is therefore ordered that a citation be made in the Home Journal, a paper published in the town of Winchester, Tenn., for three successive weeks, requiring said non-resident defendants to make personal appearance herein on or before Monday after the third Monday of August, A. D. 1857, and plead answer or demurrer to the bill, or the same will be taken confessed and set for hearing ex parte as to the copy attested.  
HU. FRANCIS, C. & M.  
gl 3w prs fee \$3

W. RUSSEY.  
MANUFACTURER OF  
ALL KINDS OF HARNESS,  
street, nearly opposite Mountain House,  
WINCHESTER, TENN.  
Manufactures to order, and keeps on hand a general assortment of Harness, such as fine Coach, Barrouche, Buggy, Trotting Common Harness.

Marriage Makers will find it to their advantage to purchase of me in preference to manufacturing. Orders respectfully solicited.  
A. W. RUSSEY.

Something for Every Lady.  
SHEPPARD'S GREAT BENEFACOR,  
The Greatest Periodical Remedy  
EVER DISCOVERED.  
6 BXS. RETAILED MONTHLY.

The Benefactor is infallible for the immediate removal of Obstructions, Irregularities, Suppurations, (falling of the womb) Leucorrhoea or Whites, and all the diseases peculiar to females.

This remedy has never in a single case failed in producing the Menses. I have received many letters of recommendation, which say, "it is the best remedy we have ever used." Sickness at stomach, headache, languor, debility, pains in the head, side, and loss of appetite, costiveness, &c., are of the symptoms which attend irregular menstruation. This remedy is certain to cure one and all of these symptoms.

sure and get the genuine, which has my name on each box. This remedy may be ordered by addressing J. S. Sheppard, West Fourth St., Cincinnati, and enclosing \$1, and the box will be sent by return mail.

Ladies who are pregnant should not use this remedy, as it is sure to bring on miscarriage, though no injury to health would result. One box \$1, three boxes \$2. All orders of inquiry must contain a postage stamp to ensure an answer.

J. S. SHEPPARD,  
Sole Proprietor, Cincinnati, O.

Notice.  
All persons indebted to James Campbell, by note or account, will do well to pay up, as longer indulgence cannot be given.  
J. CAMPBELL.  
July 11, 1857

## LOCUST HILL FEMALE SEMINARY,

The Trustees of this Institution take pleasure in calling the attention of the public to it, believing that there are advantages offered, equal to any in the country, for obtaining all the elements of a good English and Classical Education, at the same time affording those from a distance a comfortable and cheap home. The situation is pleasant and healthy, and in one of the most moral and refined neighborhoods in Tennessee.

In addition to the present means of accommodating pupils, a two story building, thirty-eight by fifty-two feet, has been commenced, and will be completed by 1st of August. Effort is also being made to secure a complete set of philosophical apparatus by the opening of the next session.

The Principal, Prof. N. B. SMITH, having for several years occupied the chair of Mathematics in Franklin College, Tennessee, the Trustees feel confident that he will be able to give complete satisfaction.

Miss Lucy E. BARNES, a regular graduate of Franklin College, Tenn., has charge of the Musical Department, and will give lessons in the French language, &c.

TERMS.  
Boarding, per week, \$1 75  
Boarding and Tuition, from Monday to Friday evening, per session of 20 weeks, 30 00  
Spelling, Reading, Writing and Mental Arithmetic, 7 00  
Geography, Grammar and Arithmetic, 9 00  
Natural Sciences, and the higher branches of Mathematics, 12 00  
Lessons on the Piano, 20 00  
Lessons in the French Language, 10 00

A MALE DEPARTMENT has been organized, and preparation will be made to board fifteen or 20 boys. Pupils coming from a distance will be required to board in the family of the Principal, unless they have relatives residing in the neighborhood with whom they can board.

The next session will commence August, 1857.

TRUSTEES.  
Joseph L. Baker, Geo. W. Hunt,  
Jefferson Estill, Thomas Mosely,  
David Lipscomb, William Danron,  
E. Tarrent, Wm. C. Handley, Chairman.  
Feb 6 ly

BOOT AND SHOE MAKING.  
J. READ  
Employs this method of informing the citizens of Franklin county, and the town of Winchester, that he has permanently located in their vicinity, on the East side of the square, and intends to keep constantly on hand a select assortment of French and American Leather and Findings of every description, for the manufacture of Gentlemen's and Ladies' boots, shoes, gaiters, pumps, &c., and guarantees satisfaction to all who desire a nice fit and a good article. Having carried on business in Brooklyn, N. Y., previous to his arrival in this State, and with entire satisfaction, he feels confident that success will attend him here. Ladies in particular are invited to patronize him, as he has paid careful attention to their wants.  
June 20-ly  
Repairing attended to.  
J. R.

State of Tennessee.  
Clerk's Office, July 30, 1857.  
T. Roberts et. als. VS. Wm. Roberts and J. C. Roberts.

motion of complainant and it appearing to the satisfaction of the Clerk & Master that Wm. Roberts and J. C. Roberts are residents of the State of Tennessee so the ordinary process of law cannot be had on them, it is therefore ordered that a citation be made in the Home Journal, a paper published in the town of Winchester, Tenn., for three successive weeks, requiring said non-resident defendants to make personal appearance herein on or before Monday after the third Monday of August, A. D. 1857, and plead answer or demurrer to the bill, or the same will be taken confessed and set for hearing ex parte as to the copy attested.  
HU. FRANCIS, C. & M.  
gl 3w prs fee \$3

W. RUSSEY.  
MANUFACTURER OF  
ALL KINDS OF HARNESS,  
street, nearly opposite Mountain House,  
WINCHESTER, TENN.  
Manufactures to order, and keeps on hand a general assortment of Harness, such as fine Coach, Barrouche, Buggy, Trotting Common Harness.

Marriage Makers will find it to their advantage to purchase of me in preference to manufacturing. Orders respectfully solicited.  
A. W. RUSSEY.

Something for Every Lady.  
SHEPPARD'S GREAT BENEFACOR,  
The Greatest Periodical Remedy  
EVER DISCOVERED.  
6 BXS. RETAILED MONTHLY.

The Benefactor is infallible for the immediate removal of Obstructions, Irregularities, Suppurations, (falling of the womb) Leucorrhoea or Whites, and all the diseases peculiar to females.

This remedy has never in a single case failed in producing the Menses. I have received many letters of recommendation, which say, "it is the best remedy we have ever used." Sickness at stomach, headache, languor, debility, pains in the head, side, and loss of appetite, costiveness, &c., are of the symptoms which attend irregular menstruation. This remedy is certain to cure one and all of these symptoms.

sure and get the genuine, which has my name on each box. This remedy may be ordered by addressing J. S. Sheppard, West Fourth St., Cincinnati, and enclosing \$1, and the box will be sent by return mail.

Ladies who are pregnant should not use this remedy, as it is sure to bring on miscarriage, though no injury to health would result. One box \$1, three boxes \$2. All orders of inquiry must contain a postage stamp to ensure an answer.

J. S. SHEPPARD,  
Sole Proprietor, Cincinnati, O.

Notice.  
All persons indebted to James Campbell, by note or account, will do well to pay up, as longer indulgence cannot be given.  
J. CAMPBELL.  
July 11, 1857

## THE HOME JOURNAL

BY W. J. SLATTER.  
"Pledged to no party's arbitrary sway,  
We follow truth wherever she leads the way."

WINCHESTER:  
SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 20.

It is a piece of impertinence for any man or class of men to set bounds and limits to individual recreation, so far as such does not trench upon the rights and liberties of any one. But when we say to our neighbor, "You shall just do as we do, like what we like, hate what we hate—our taste shall be yours, and you shall speak, laugh, jump, dance or sing, when we allow you"—such impudence is ludicrous enough, and equally strange that it should be so common. It seems to have been handed down to us from our puritan ancestors.

Every individual is the best judge, when seated at the table, what he shall partake of. One might recommend a particular dish to his notice, but we have no right to force him. Just so with our pleasures or recreations. They are our own, without any impertinent intermeddling. What a queer look it would have should any civic government enact a law regulating what our hotels shall have upon their dinner tables every day, and what every citizen shall eat. This could not be dignified, a despotism, but would be looked upon as downright craziness.

The Blessings of Poverty.  
The following remarks of a very distinguished writer on this subject are worthy of serious consideration:

"Poverty is the nurse of manly energy and heaven-climbing thoughts, attended by love, and faith, and hope, around whose steps the mountain breezes blow, and from whose countenance all the virtues gather strength. Look around you upon the distinguished men that in every department of life guide and control the times, and inquire what was their origin, and what were their early fortunes. Were they, as a general rule, rocked and dandled in the lap of wealth? No; such men emerge from the homes of decent competence, or struggling poverty. Necessity sharpens their faculties, and privation and sacrifice brace their moral nature. They learn the great art of renunciation, and enjoy the happiness of having few wants. They know nothing of indifference or satiety. There is not an idle fibre in their frames. They put the vigor of a resolute purpose in every act. The edge of their mind is always kept sharp. In the school of life, men like these meet the softly-nurtured darlings of prosperity as the vessels of iron meet the vessels of porcelain."

WOMAN.—Careful observers of human nature cannot fail to notice a time in the life of every real woman, during which her intellectual and moral growth seems to lie dormant. The whole heart seems to be unoccupied, yet waiting a tenant. Its first period of development has been accomplished. Having appropriated what was necessary for the uncrowned nature of woman, the intellect demands a more close companionship with the mind of man. Let this be given, and her whole being commences its second stage of development. Without this companionship, many may make a long stop in the vale of improgress. Meanwhile, others marrying, renew their beauty, sweeten their temper, use to advantage their accomplishments, show the nobility of womanhood, and thus put to shame those who once thought them finical, frivolous, heartless and useless.

What a Printer does for a Public Man.

John C. Rives, of Virginia, in a published letter, takes occasion to pay a compliment to compositors in printing offices that is not less timely than it is deserved. Most of the great men of the country—we mean the great political men, of course, are not aware themselves of the influence by which they are made what they are; whereas the whole secret lies in the intelligent brain and the nimble fingers of the worthy, and too often forgotten printer. Many a "splurger" makes a speech in Congress, "full of sound and fury, signifying nothing," who is made to appear before the world as one of the lights of time, merely because an honest printer felt too much sympathy for him to let him appear as ridiculous before the world as he really was.

Mr. Rives goes on to say in his letter: "I have seen the manuscript writing of the great men of the country during the

past twenty years, and I think I may say not twenty of them could stand the test of the scrutiny of one half the journey-men printers employed in one office.—This fact will be vouched for by every editor in the Union. To a poor journey-man printer many printer many a great man owes his reputation for scholarship; and were the printers to resolve, by concert, to set up manuscript in their hands, even for one week, precisely as it is written by the authors, there would be more reputations slaughtered than the devils "could shake a stick at" in twenty-four hours. Statesmen would become "small by degrees and beautifully less." Many an ass would have the lion's hide torn from his limbs. Men whom the world calls writers, would wake up of mornings, and find themselves—famous as mere pretenders—humbugs and cheats!"

Such is the sober truth. And not less is it so in respect to the grammar of our "great men," than their greatness itself. A newspaper has been the making of these men, from the beginning. There is a mystery in these little clicking types, which we do not wonder was thought by some of the old-fashioned folks of Germany. Newspapers are the creators of more reputations than they have ever had the full credit for. The press is a mighty institution; its influence should neither be underrated nor defied."

BAD BOOKS.—Books are company; and the company of bad books is as dangerous as the company of bad boys or men. Goldsmith, who was a novel writer of some note, writing to his brother about the education of a nephew, says, "above all things never let your nephew touch a novel or a romance." An opinion given in such a manner must have been an honest opinion. And, as he knew the character of novels, and had no nice scruples on the subject of religion, his opinion ought to have great weight.

Society as now existing rebels at the truth being spoken at the corner of every street. Why so? Because we are slaves to error. It is all affection to say we love the truth. We do no such thing—we hate it; our very actions tell upon us. We say one thing and do quite the reverse! Rather a queer way of loving the truth!

God is truth. If we hate the truth, then we hate God. Surely that is plain enough to the smallest comprehension. How many are willing to acknowledge it? Few.

INS AND OUTS.—"Poor thing," said a neighbor, compassionately, "you have shut the child out."

"It's all the same to him," said the mother; "he would cry if I called him in and then shut the door. It's a peculiarity of that boy, that if he is left rather suddenly on either side of a door, he considers himself shut out, and rebels accordingly."

Quite a number of children of a larger growth act out the rule of contraries.

WOMEN AND MATRIMONY.—Most women possess a talent, and by no means an uneducated one, for matrimony. If first, with common-minded girls, evaporates in flirtations; when that does not do, they sink into the sentimental, quote poetry, and catch vulgar colds in their hands by "baying the moon," though, if they can help it, not in "sequestered solitude."

We have known the sentimental to continue after thirty; but generally speaking, ladies assume a different character at this antiquated maidenly period; they become geologists, or conchologists, moralists, or sectarians, or anything but rationalists! An unmarried woman feels herself desperately circumstanced between thirty and forty—she does not consider any of the "lords of creation" too young or too old—she catches at all, and should be especially avoided by minors and majors—she grows absolutely dangerous when nearing forty, though when that awful number is passed, we have known the most indefatigable husband-hunter thrown upon her forlorn hope, and become, even among men, tolerably safe and very agreeable companion. There are exceptions.

St. Cypryan says, "that the conversation of women is the devil's own bird-lime to catch and ensnare men."

Cypryan was a saint, which accounts for his peculiar opinion. Pity he had not been married.

We may do a very good action and not be a good man; but we cannot do a very ill action and be a good man.

## The Love of a Child.

The death of a lovely child was mentioned in our paper a few days ago, and we have just heard of an incident connected with that event, which touches all the tender feelings of the human heart. Among the many destitute children who daily seek their food from door to door, is a small girl who frequently went to the house where the little deceased boy lived. Sometimes she lingered for a few moments, and by degrees became acquainted with and attached to this lovely child; until finally she often remained a long while, and shared in its amusements. The sequel shows that during this time an attachment was formed, the strength and tenderness of which was only known when the little one was cold in death. The evening before the funeral, the little beggar girl went to the kitchen, the place she was accustomed to go to, and remained until after 9 o'clock, hoping, as has since appeared, to get a glimpse of the corpse of her little friend. When the procession started for Mt. Hope she was observed by an uncle of the deceased to be near, and sobbing as though her heart was broken, but no one knew the cause of her grief. Arrived at the entrance of the place of burial, she was again seen, having walked and run all the way, in a warm day, the sweat pouring from her sun-burnt face and brow, and she panted for breath. She followed on to the grave, and after the services and the lowering of the little sleeper to his final earthly rest, the apparently friendless stranger was questioned as to the cause of her grief; and then, for the first time, it was found that she was grieved, as only her sobs could tell, at the loss of the little child who, when she came upon her daily errand, had entwined itself around her heart. That little girl—the child of poor parents—goes in the plainest garb; it may be soiled and torn—her feet bare, and her whole appearance so far as dress is concerned, indicating extreme poverty; but under all this, if the incident alluded to is an index to what the eye cannot see, she has a heart containing a jewel, which God himself will give a place in his crown.—*Rochester Democrat.*

HARD TIMES.—It is a noticeable fact, that whenever times are hard, places of amusement flourish best, and merchants' and traders' wives are most sumptuously attired. At such times the brilliant balls begin to rattle at night fall, the marble tables of restaurants are thronged with epicures discussing the costliest dishes, and the theatrical managers grin as they run over their cash receipts. Somebody says "the very desperation of skinning and borrowing makes people more extravagant when the day's work is done; and the wives and daughters of merchants are found to be the most liberal when they can least afford to be. The parties themselves may not be aware of the true reason of this, but it is a desire to impose upon themselves an appearance of greater prosperity than they are enjoying.—*Ex. paper.*

GREAT DEEDS.—The spoken words—the written poem, is said to be an epitome of the man—how much more the work done. Whatsoever of morality and intelligence; what of patience, perseverance, faithfulness, of method, insight, ingenuity, energy; in a word, whatsoever of strength the man had in him, will lie written in the work he does. Great honor to him whose epic is a melodious hexameter Iliad. But still greater honor if his epic be a mighty empire slowly built together, a mighty series of heroic deeds; a mighty conquest over chaos. There is no mistaking this latter epic. Deeds are greater than words. Deeds have such a life, mute but undeniable, and grow as living fruit trees do; they people the vacuity of time, and make it green and worthy.—*Carlyle.*

Entering Into the Sports of Children.

I have been employed the last three hours with Jno. Elliott and other boys, in trying how long we could keep up two cricket balls. Lord Minto caught us. He says he must send me on a mission to some very young monarch, for that I shall never have the gravity of an ambassador for a prince turned of twelve. He, however, added the well-known and admirable story of Henry IV., of France, who, when caught on all fours, carrying one of his children, by the Spanish envoy, looked up and said, "Is your excellency married?" "I am, and have a family," was the reply. "Well, then," said the monarch, "I am satisfied, and shall take another turn around the room;" and off

he galloped, with his little son, flogging and spurring him, on his back. I have sometime thought of breaking myself of what are termed boyish habits, but reflection has satisfied me that it would be very foolish, and that I should esteem it a blessing that I can find amusement in everything, from tossing a cricket ball, to negotiating a treaty with the Emperor of China. Men who will give themselves entirely to business and despise (which is their term,) trifles, are very able in their general conception of the great outlines of a plan, but they feel a want of that knowledge which is only to be gained by mixing with all classes of the world, when they come to those lesser points upon which its successful execution may depend. Of this I am certain; besides, all habits which give a man light, elastic spirits, are good.—*Life of Sir John Malcolm.*

Nature has left every man a capacity of being agreeable, though not of shining in company, and there are a hundred men sufficiently qualified for both, who, by a very few faults that they might correct in half an hour, are not so much as tolerable.

At a wedding, the other day, one of the guests, who is often a little absent-minded, observed gravely, "I have often remarked that there have been more women than men married this year."

The henpecked husband would be happy enough if he were only left alone, but he generally has some over-kind friend who is perpetually urging him "not to stand it."

The intoxication of danger, like that of the grape, shows us to others, but hides us from ourselves.

Promises are but blossoms; deeds are the fruit.

To be a great man, requires only courage enough to support adversity.

Innocence is a flower which withers when touched, but blooms not again 'till watered with tears.

More evil truths are discovered by the corruption of the heart than by the penetration of the mind.

Love is of the nature of a burning-glass, which, kept still in one place, freth; changed often, it doth nothing.

There is something like enchantment in the very sound of the word youth, and the calmest heart, at every season of life, beats in double time to it.

Literature is a garden, books are particular views of it, and readers are visitors.

Time!—Time!!

GILDERSLLEEVE is again on hand to fix up everything in the *Time Piece* line in a style that can't be beaten in any place. So bring on your old watches and your new ones, your good ones and your bad ones, broken or injured by incompetent workmen—no matter what their condition—all made to keep good time and warranted. Clocks of every description likewise. No one that has anything that was ever made to keep time need now be without it. So bring them on, and don't be behind time.  
July 18-19

A. Crooker's Millinery Establishment.

A. Crooker, Nashville, Tenn.

This establishment is on Union street. When any of our friends visit Nashville and wish to get a nice bonnet, let them visit Crooker's. His assortment is the largest and most enticing in the city.—In fact, it is difficult for ladies to select a bonnet at Crooker's not because of the paucity of the stock or inelegance of the styles, but because they are bewildered by the great variety and beauty of the assortment to choose from. They experience sensations while beholding it, as one feels in a rich conservatory surrounded by the rarest exotics, and laved in their delicious perfumes. They have such emotions as led the poet to wish that the lips of all womankind, especially the beauties, were condensed into one pretty pouting pair that he might, in kissing them, kiss the whole race. Where there is so much elegance, so great a variety, a choice must be difficult. The thing's natural, and the dear creatures are not to blame. But not of bonnets alone does Crooker's congress consist. Nearly all descriptions of millinery goods are represented there—from the lightest and most ethereal to the heaviest fabrics which art produces to adorn the loveliest of nature's handi-works.  
May 29 2 m.